

A. W. AUNER, SONG PUBLISHER & PRINTER,
Tenth and Race Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

PRETTY LITTLE ROSY CHEEKS.

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Words and Music of this song will be sent to any address postpaid on receipt
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Catalogue of Songs sent free.

I've something sweet your ears to greet,
For my heart in all aglow;
I will whisper to you softly,
And the secret you shall know;
So touch those notes so sweet again,
I love sweet music's strain;
I'm deep in love, but not to blame,
With pretty little rosy cheeks.

This little girl divine,
I've loved for many weeks;
She promised to be mine,
Did pretty little rosy cheeks.

There's not a rose, in the garden grows,
With her that can compare;
With blushing face, sweet form and grace,
And diamonds deck her hair:
She promised me, if I'd agree,
While walking from place to place,
I answered, "Miss, please let me kiss
Your blushing little smiling face."

This little girl divine,
I've loved for many weeks;
She promised to be mine,
Did pretty little rosy cheeks.

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